

## DRAMATIC AND LYRIC.

## Big Attractions of a Busy Week.

## THE GREAT WALLACK BENEFIT

Lizette Evans—Dockstader and Billy Rice—carrion in a Soap Bubble—A Parlor Match

Fun and no end of it, will reign in Salt Lake for the next week. Nine performances crowded into six days is not a bad average for Salt Lake, but that is what we are going to enjoy between this and Sunday next. The bill of fare will be as follows:

Monday and Tuesday nights the ball opens at the Theatre with the lively Lizzie Evans in Fogg's Ferry and Our Angel. The fame of this little sourette has preceded her and she will doubtless do a good business.

Wednesday, Decoration Day, will be the banner amusement day of the week, and on that occasion both houses fling their doors open to the public. Oddly enough neither one announces a matinee, whether through oversight or by mutual agreement does not appear. Perhaps they fear the rain which invariable drenches the procession on Memorial Day. With good weather there is no doubt of the holiday being a great matinee day. At the Theatre the famous Dockstader, with our own and only Billy Rice and thirty artists, all fresh from Dockstader's New York Theatre, makes his long expected visit to this city. The top notch of minstrelsy is what this company represent, and the fact that they boldly advertise that "Dockstader's Minstrels do not parade" is an evidence that they are not afraid to stand on their merits alone. They play two nights.

At the Opera House will be seen the well-known comedian Farron, in A Soap Bubble, which is now so plentifully billed about town. Farron gained a good deal of popularity throughout the country when he toured with Baker, and he is still well remembered in this city. He plays a three night's engagement.

Friday and Saturday, that great team Evans & Hoyer, reproduce their Parlor Match at the Theatre. Hoyer's Tramp is still one of the things Salt Lake can not think of without roaring, and that team too will be warmly welcomed.

There was a full Bohemian Girl heard with the orchestra at the Theatre last evening, several members of the press and other invited guests being in attendance. There were one or two absentees from the cast, but the great chorus and the principals present were sufficient to tell what fine progress is being made. There is every promise that the Bohemian Girl will create a sensation, certainly nothing like it in the way of elaboration has ever before been attempted by any home company. There are just 110 people engaged in the representation, and the spectacle of that number dressed as gypsies, soldiers, peasants and nobles, will be a sight well worth the witnessing. The expense of costumes, principals and chorus together can not be less than \$1,000, and here is told the secret of the impulse that holds this remarkable body of singers together. If a thousand dollar item for expenses were to be put into the general expense bill of the production, it can be seen that no business the opera could do would pull it out even, so every singer resolved to furnish his or her costume personally. The only incentive then that causes them to undertake this prodigious work is the love of their art, pure and simple—the thought of money has no place in their calculations. The exquisite music of the Bohemian Girl, the gypsy chorus, "I Dreamt I Dwelt," "Then You'll Remember Me," "The fair land of Poland," with its wealth of orchestration will receive an excellent interpretation from Mr. Stephens' principals, chorus and orchestra. The applause even at last night's rehearsal was of the most enthusiastic. Following is the excellent cast which has been secured:

Arline.....Mrs. Pugsley  
Queen.....Miss Dean  
Thaïs.....Mr. Easton  
Devilshoof.....Mr. Spencer  
Count.....Mr. Godard  
Florentine.....Mr. White

The first representation will be a matinee on Saturday, June 9th, two weeks from yesterday, and the other performances will be given Saturday and Monday nights. Mr. White is the stage manager, Mr. Irvine business manager and Mr. Stephens director.

Hamlet.....Edwin Booth  
Ghost of Hamlet's father.....Lawrence P. Booth  
King Claudius.....Frank Mayo  
Polonius.....John Gilbert  
Larries.....Eben Plympton  
Horatio.....John A. Lane  
Rosencrantz.....Charles Hanford  
Guildenstern.....Lawrence Hanley  
Osric.....Charles Koehler  
Marcellus.....Edwin H. Vanderlief  
Bernardo.....Herbert Keely  
Francisco.....Frank Mordant  
First actor.....Joseph Wheelock  
Second actor.....Miles L. Vick  
First gravedigger.....Joseph Jefferson  
Second gravedigger.....W. J. Florence  
Priest.....Harry Edwards  
Ophelia.....Helena Medjeska  
The queen.....Gertrude Kellogg  
The player queen.....Rose Coghlan

This is the cast with which Hamlet was played at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, last Monday night, for the benefit of Lester Wallack. In speaking of the never-to-be-forgotten occasion, to which it devotes an entire page with diagrams of some of the principal scenes, the New York Herald says: "It is hardly possible to suppose that the history of our metropolitan stage will contain a single page more brilliant than that which will record the great social dramatic event of this season—the Wallack testimonial last night at the Metropolitan Opera House. It is not in the performance of Hamlet alone that the lover of the stage will find the greatest point of interest, but in all that attended its production. The labor that brought about the production of this play is as worthy of note as the artistic qualities of the acting. Indeed, there are more extraordinary incidents, and what does one find? Months of done by Mr. A. M. Palmer and Augustin Daly, letters and communications with Messrs. Booth, Jefferson and other Thespian giants; arrange-

ments, disappointment and three thousand other evils the managerial flesh is heir to. Bare delicacy in offering to our friend, Mr. Lester Wallack, the courteous and charming actor and gentleman, financial assistance without its carrying the perfume of a gift offering. Warm friends rallying to offer their services. People whose faces are known to the audiences of many countries where the English language is spoken, go to Managers Palmer and Daly, saying: "Put this where you will, but let us play. Give us banner or cup, it is all the same."

Messrs. Edwin Booth and Lawrence Barrett, after a long season, give their services for a night, and how does the public acknowledge it? When the melancholy Prince of Denmark entered, the great audience shouted his name and thundered applause and so did the public recognize the courtesy of Mr. Barrett. Mme. Modjeska, as Ophelia, entered to be recognized and applauded to the echo. Never did she find the hearts of auditors more warm. Then Eben Plympton was greeted heartily. And as to Jefferson and Florence, why the galleries caught up the storm of applause that arose from the stalls and boxes, and made them stand waiting silence to begin their lines. Then there was Herbert Keely, who left his theatre for the night; Mr. Frank Mayo, who closed his theatre and Rosina Vokes in the front row of superannuateds, Madame Ponist, Miss Louisa Eldridge, Rose Coghlan and—Why, bless us! it would fill a column to run over the names.

Then the audience that had sought for the tickets since the date has been fixed. It was remarkable. Seldom have so many distinguished persons been gathered in a place of amusement to witness an old play. There was General Sherman representing the army, with General Slickle close to him; Judge Charles P. Daly, Joseph Daly, Abraham Lawrence, Brady, and Recorder Smyth, to represent the Bar; Messrs. Parke Goodwin and a host of journalists to represent journalism, and club men, lawyers, doctors to represent the clubs and ladies in the boxes to represent society. Every seat fetching the good round sum of \$10 was sold and occupied, and so was every box in the two tiers, and every inch of space in the balconies and galleries. It was a remarkable spectacle, the lines of light upon line, and faces all intent upon watching the scenes on the stage, and every action of some favorite actor or actress. When the applause rang out, it was indeed a great storm.

Indeed, last night was a red letter night in the annals of the stage. How, in the years to come, when the voices that fell like sweet music upon upward of thirty-five hundred pairs of ears are hushed, and the sound still lingers though passed away still lingers in fancy, will come back the melodious tones of Booth's declamation, the graceful wave of the shapely hand and the remembrance of the calm intellectual features. The scene between Jefferson and Florence is imprisable in its impression, and truly a joy for ever. Mme. Modjeska, too—her mad scene made a profound impression, and the vision of her girlish loveliness clouded with reason and passion, and her softly modulated voice singing snatches of songs while the mad scene is upon her, is not to be forgotten. And neither are the roguish eyes of Rosina Vokes, peering mischievously out from the garbled, fluffly hair, as she stands in the front ranks of the couriers and ladies in waiting. But no more of this—new faces rise to each one who saw that performance.

And what did the performance bring in? In round figures, \$21,500.17. No wonder Walter Damrosch led his orchestra of volunteer musicians with grace and effect. It was a princely sum. And how many people were there in the house? Just 3,950.

And one of the pleasant incidents of the evening was the appearance of Mr. Lester Wallack after the second act. He was cheered to the echo. Advancing to the footlights he said:

Ladies and Gentlemen:—I am sure that any of you who will look around on this assembly will fairly appreciate the difficulty of labor under. Of course it is not difficult to express my sense of the magnificent compliment paid to me to-night. But when I remember that it comes not only from the great public, but is added to and adorned by the alliance of journalism, the drama and music—a greater triple alliance than any policy could produce. When I think this, I say, you will understand that the difficulty lies in making the few words I shall address to you in any way worthy of the occasion. I shall enter into no long discussion of my forty years' labor, and have been devoted honestly and sincerely to your service. It is enough for me to see before me a grand evidence that you believe in that honesty and sincerity. I have been not forgotten one who for the last two years has been prevented by the cause you doubtless have perceived from appearing before you. I am now going to quote a remark I once heard from one of America's greatest dramatic artists, the renowned and regretted Charlotte Cushman. She said: "Art is an exacting mistress, but she repays with royal with a magnificent confirmation of her words. In endeavoring to thank all those who have taken part in this testimonial, I must not forget that if I single out any name it should properly be those who were the originators of the gift. The two great managers, Mr. Daly and Mr. Palmer, and the three great actors—Mr. Booth, Mr. Barrett, Mr. Jefferson—are I think properly the first to mention. Also I should be remiss if I didn't express to Mme. Modjeska, the great actress, who has thought proper to be here to-night, her rights as a conspicuous place among those I have to acknowledge my thanks to. Special mention, too, I should deem myself neglectful if I didn't make to the charming lady who, in spite of the fact that she did not appear in the play of the evening, has shown an example of generosity and good feeling by closing her theatre and presenting herself and her accomplished company here in my honor, Miss Rosina Vokes."

And now let me, as briefly as the occasion will allow, express to everyone, to each and all who have united in this superb tribute, the public, the press, to the ladies and gentlemen dramatic and musical, to every single person who has in the slightest degree contributed towards the honor that is done me to-night, my heartfelt thanks and my most profound appreciation.

I have nothing further to say, ladies and gentlemen, but to wish you respectfully adieu, and to say that I hope this is not the last time that I shall have the honor of appearing before you. And now I respectfully and gratefully wish you good night, and leave the stage to Hamlet and to you.

## THE IDEAL HAMLET.

The question will at once be asked, was this an "ideal Hamlet?" In mere criticism there is nothing that can be said of Hamlet, and little of Edwin Booth. In a word, then, let this be the verdict as the curtain fell at midnight over a rapid and brilliant audience—that no such performance was ever seen in this country. Nor does it come within the range of extravagant statement to say that this masterpiece was never played with more power, completeness of detail and fulfollment of the genius of the author. The luminous points in the performance—side points

## SALT LAKE THEATRE!

H. B. CLAWSON, Manager.

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, MAY 30TH AND 31ST,

THE ACME OF MINSTRELSY,

## DOCKSTADER'S MINSTRELS

DOCKSTADER &amp; CRAUS, Proprietors.

From their own Theatre, Broadway, New York City, en route to San Francisco.

LEW DOCKSTADER, W. P. SWEATNUM, BILLY RICE, BARRY MAXWELL,  
A. C. MORELAND, W. S. MULLALY, JAMES BLAMPHIN,  
And THIRTY OTHER ARTISTS, pronounced by the Press and Public the Neatest, Purest and Most Refined Minstrel Company in America.  
DOCKSTADER'S MINSTRELS DO NOT PARADE.

SALE OF SEATS, TUESDAY, MAY 29th. PRICES, \$1, 75c., 50c., and 25c.

We may call them, because they are not found even in the best star representations—were Barrett's Ghost; Mr. Keely's small but dainty bit, and Mme. Modjeska's Ophelia, which in the scene of the insanity carried the house by storm; Rose Coghlan's exquisite declamation of the Player Queen's few lines; the first actor's recitation, Mr. Edwards over the grave, and the gravedigger's performance. It was in those small, generally slurred and indifferent parts that the play last night was brilliant, flashing with points from the beginning to the end, and in that sense a complete realization of the Hamlet's suggestion of an "ideal Hamlet."

Not the least remarkable feature of this production was the fact that 130 prominent actors and actresses tendered their services and went on as snappers. Among them—having nothing to do but to dress and join in the groupings, with an occasional shout or murmur—were the veteran Condoick, Thorpe, Vokes leading man; Katherine Rogers, Leonard Grover, our own Ada Dwyer, Mrs. E. A. McDowell, Hillard, the singer, McKee Rankin, Alice Harrison, Charles Wheatleigh and a host of others not less important. That so great a body of actors could consent to come down from their high stations, lay aside their ambitions, prejudices and their hankerings for the center of the stage, and pose on the plane of the despised snappers, is a tribute to Wallack which he must have valued as highly as any he received that memorable night.

## Notes.

PINAFOR has been revived with immense success in San Francisco.

Various Nephites dispute the report that their town will indulge in an opera house.

The Madison Square people are very anxious to reach Salt Lake before the bathing season is over.

Mrs. Langtry, in that very loud play As In a Looking Glass, has made her usual big hit in San Francisco.

LA TOSCA is advertised in book form in Salt Lake. Fanny Davenport is making it hot for the printers of this work in New York.

JOE GRISMER and Phoebe Davis have gone to New York to enter one of Hoyt's Companies. This is a departure with a vengeance.

ALICE HARRISON is studying negro dialect for the coming great production of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," in which she will appear as Topsy.

Mrs. D. P. Bowers will follow Bandmann at the California. Elizabeth, Lady Audley's Secret, Love's Masquerade, etc., will be the plays presented.

EDITH CLAWSON-KNOWLTON writes enthusiastically from New York about The Wife, over which she sat and wept for two hours at the Lyceum Theatre.

KATIE PUTNAM EMERY has achieved a brilliant managerial feat in engaging the noted Billy Emerson to support her. Her business since has been immense.

At the meeting of Zion's Choral Union held last Monday evening the society adjourned until the second Monday in September, when the election of officers for the season will take place.

PAULINE HALL is slowly recovering from her illness. She has thrown up her engagement with Mr. W. T. Carleton, who straightway hies himself to the newspapers with the statement that Miss Hall was not to receive \$500 but \$300 per week, and that he "could not permit her to dictate to him."

## Lizette Evans.

The charming young sourette appears at the Theatre to-morrow evening in Fogg's Ferry, and Tuesday evening in Our Angel.

## BALDNESS.

Some of Its Advantages and Disadvantages.

I am informed by a few persons who are presumably friends that I am becoming bald, the manifestations thereof occurring where I can't get a view of the situations, the back of my head.

Well, well! So my capillary crown is going the way of all things subliminary. I grieve at this. I almost mourn over it, because it must be a sad, irremediable misfortune, or else the said friends would not have discovered it and been in such a hurry to tell me of it.

We have it on undisputed authority that when Samson lost his hair his strength went with it. But it should also be remembered that at the time the clipping took place Sam was not morally occupied and that he ought to suffer as he did.

Perhaps the loss of the dark blue locks which erst appeared upon my burlesque deck is after all a blessing in disguise, in view of the fact that the barbers have raised their prices.

And this tend of thought suggests several things to me, each of which is a solace in the midst of tribulation.

Nobody ever saw or heard of a bald-headed Indian. The Romans were also universally well unholstered, and they were a race who produced such emblems of history as Nero, Caligula, Tarquin, etc. None of whom could have taken the Edmunds-Tucker oath as construed by the courts, without committing perjury.

John Wilkes Booth, the assassin of

Abraham Lincoln, had, with one exception, the prettiest head of hair that ever was seen. The exception was that of John C. Heenan, the prize fighter.

Everybody admires splendid hair. They also admire splendid sunsets, the froth on beer and other things that are perishable. Some others, who talk less and think more, seem to think that a good head with nothing on it is better than good hair with nothing under it.

Perhaps the number of bald heads behind prison bars has not been sufficiently noticed, for the reason, maybe, that there are none there to notice. Bald heads in a prisoner's dock are also rare. Bald-headed men never die of consumption. Think of that, ye scoffers, and tremble!

The more hair a woman has, the more glorious she is, other things being equal. By parity of reasoning, the less a man has the more glorious he is (Samson excepted).

I never knew a man with a bald head who would part with it for millions. Baldness is not an indication of physical decay; it is a token of intellectual vigor—also of modesty.

The reason baldheaded men take the front seats in the parquette when a comic opera is on, is because they have judgment and artistic taste. They, having nothing on their heads, complete the picture of nudity, since those they look at have nothing anywhere else.

It is a mistake to suppose that because a man happens to have not a trace of nature intervening between his person and the cerulean dome, he is therefore as incapable and unsatisfactory as the late Legislature or the Conspirators' Convention at Ogden.

Bismarck is as bald as home-made butter. President Cleveland nearly so; and Bill Nye a good deal more so. In such company I feel happy, satisfied.

ESSAY CALIG.

## "The Salt Lake Sanitarian."

No. 1 of the Salt Lake Sanitarian, a monthly journal of medicine and surgery, devoted to the prevention and cure of diseases and injuries, and the promulgation of the laws of health and life, has appeared. It is published by the Drs. Shipp, and will appear monthly. The price is \$2 per year. The contents of the first number are as follows:

Remedial Agents, by the editors; Olive Oil, by E. R. Shipp, M. D.; Disinfectants, by Dr. B. B. Scarlat; Fever, by M. C. Shipp, M. D.; Do not forget to give the baby a drink; Editorial: Introduction, Explanation, Our Plan, Disease; New mode of treating boils; Selections: The Conditions of Longevity, Precocious Children, Simple Constipation, Warts, True to His Motto, New Methods.

Lizette Evans, the Little Electric battery at the Theatre Monday and Tuesday nights.

## THE TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

The Usual Interesting Meeting on Saturday.

At the meeting of the teachers of Salt Lake County, held yesterday President W. M. Stewart presided. After the usual preliminaries, under the head of miscellaneous business, President Stewart urged upon the teachers that all term reports be promptly made out and handed to the trustees. It had been decided to hold the Territorial Institute after the return from San Francisco, so that the knowledge gained on that trip may be made use of. The annual examination of teachers will be held at the University Building, at 10 o'clock on June 18, next.

Mr. J. B. Moreton presented his educational report. The chief points touched upon were discipline in the school room and class methods.

Mr. D. R. Allen was announced for a speech, in lieu of which he gave some very interesting facts and figures on the size, weight and peculiarities of the human brain.

Misses Belle Salmon and Drucile Hedger, and Messrs. W. J. Dean and A. M. Woolley rendered the quartette, "Come where the lilies bloom," in a manner that called forth hearty applause.

President W. M. Stewart read some statistics showing the progress of educational matters in this county during the last four years. There had been a marked and steady increase in the number of pupils of school age, of enrollment of the number of teachers, and in the amount of salary per capita paid to teachers. These marks of progress may be, in a great measure, attributed to the good influence of the Teachers' Institute.

Roll was called and a vote of thanks tendered to the officers and committees for their labors during the past year.

A collection was taken up to defray the expenses incurred during the year for fuel, etc.

The meeting then adjourned, subject to the call of the President.

Benediction by President William M. Stewart.

## A Luxury and Necessity

For rich and poor who wish to enjoy good health, and who do not wish to resort to bitter, nauseous liver medicines and cathartics, is the concentrated California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. Fifty cent and \$1 bottles, for sale by A. C. Smith & Co.

## METEOROLOGICAL LOCAL RECORD.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, May 26, 1888.

Time of observation.	Barom.	Ther.	Humidity.	Direction of Wind.	Force.	State of Weather.
5 a.m.	25.39	48	60	SE	3	Clear.
1 p.m.	25.47	55	57	NW	6	Cloudy.
8 p.m.	25.50	52	62	NW	4	Fair.

Max. temp., 63; min. temp., 44.

Mean temp., 52; for 12 years, 60; departure, +8.

Temp. constant since January 1, 1888, +0.0; temp. constant since May 1, 1888, +0.0.

Rainfall, 0.01; mean daily for 12 years, 0.07 inches; departure, +0.06 inches.

Rainfall constant since January 1, 1888, +0.07 inches; rainfall constant since May 1, 1888, +1.35 inches.

\*Excess, +Deficiency.

WM. A. KORTS, Sergeant, Signal Corps.

## Prove Points.

President David John and wife have been called to officiate in the Manti Temple.

There is talk of laying pipes from the Factory race to the center of the Smoot block for use in case of a fire.

No more going to the capital for forming rods. Smoot and Co. have their excellent soda works in full blast.

Mr. H. J. MATHEW is vacating his paint shop to make way for another saloon. This makes the fourth, with more to hear from.

A SOAP BUBBLE goes next Tuesday evening. From the display on the fences about town, one would say it is well named.

At this point the travel seems to be to the eastward instead of in the direction of the booming west, as Johnny Deal reports larger trains east than west.

The Canning Works go merrily on. Though the last to speak about it, Provo will be the first to get down to business. The plant is ready for work as soon as the building is completed.

Mr. Wm. G. HERRBERT, of Indiana, is paying a visit to Bishop J. E. Booth, with whom he became acquainted while the latter was on a mission two years ago. He is highly pleased with the Territory.

SUPERINTENDENT John Devey reports a considerable increase in the demand for the Utah Iron Paint. The householders of the country also evidently appreciate its good qualities.

Last Sunday, Herr Von Osterloh was called to Spanish Fork, in his capacity as minister, to unite four souls with but a single thought, four hearts that beat as two. His treatment gave satisfaction.

The Utah County teachers listened to an interesting lecture on botany by Professor J. E. Falmagne, this morning. They take up the subject of their summer institute this afternoon, and will probably decide to go to Strawberry Valley for their mountain trip during vacation.

Everybody learns from a banner suspended across Centre Street that Pinafore takes the boards to-night. In fact it may be learned in any part of town where there is an available spot for a poster. The company expect to visit the settlements north during next week, and will repeat here again the following Friday evening.

The closing exercises of the twelfth year of the Brigham Young Academy were yesterday witnessed by a large number of visitors from Provo and the surrounding settlements. On the stand were noticed, besides members of the board, Dr. Isaacson and Milando Pratt.

The exercises, consisting of addresses and singing were quite appropriate throughout. The young ladies were represented in a neat little speech by Miss Jennette Hindley. Mr. S. A. King spoke in behalf of the domestic organization; for the theological organization, Edwin Cutler; Joseph Anderson in behalf of the scientific department, and Newton Noyes for the normals. A successful year for the academy was shown by the teachers' reports which followed. By no means the least feature of the day was the singing by the students under the direction of Professor Giles. The principal read his report and awarded certificates as normal graduates to Oscar Vance, Nephi Savage, Newton Noyes, Alma Hulse, John Foot, Jennette Fincley, Celestia Nash, Samuel Cornwall and Mattie Nelson. Certificates in special studies were issued to over twenty of the students in the higher departments.

After a short address, President A. O. Smoot introduced Dr. Isaacson, who paid a glowing tribute to Professor Karl G. Maeser for his success as an educator.

Specimens of drawing, penmanship and fancy work were on exhibition in different parts of the building.

The afternoon was spent at Tanager's Grove, where singing, swinging and picnic were the order of the occasion. The exercises were brought to a close by a good, old-time Academy party. To-day the students are preparing to leave.

L. A. W.

Provo, Utah, May 26, 1888.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by A. C. Smith & Co.

Utah Central and D. & R. G. Trains

Beck's Hot Springs.

H. B. CLAWSON, Agent.

## JUST RECEIVED

—A—

## Fine Lot of Goods

FOR \$25 SUITS.

## H. F. CLARK

"The Tailor,"

23 E. FIRST SOUTH STREET.

## SALT LAKE THEATRE

H. B. CLAWSON, Manager.

Monday and Tuesday—Two Nights,

MAY 28th and 29th.

The Charming Comedienne, Pretty, Piquant, Petite.

## LIZZIE EVANS.

"THE LITTLE ELECTRIC BATTERY,"

And a Carefully Selected Company, in the following repertoire:

MONDAY NIGHT—The popular, picturesque American Comedy Drama, in four acts, entitled,

## FOGG'S FERRY!

Produced with Special Scenery.

Lizzie Evans in her famous character "CHIP," the Ferry Girl, introducing

NEW SONGS, DANCES, MEDLEYS, ETC.

TUESDAY NIGHT—The brilliant, romantic comedy, in four acts,

## "OUR ANGEL."

Lizzie Evans as "Blossom," the Angel.

PRICES—\$1, 75c., 50c. and 25c. Seats on sale at Box Office on Saturday, at 10 a.m.

## Walker Opera House.

NEW MANAGEMENT.

Special engagement of the eminent Irish Comedian.

## T. J. FARRON

(Late Baker &amp; Farron).

For May 30th &amp; 31st and June 1st.

In the funniest of all Musical Comedies,

## "SOAP BUBBLE"

Under the management of

J. H. Dobbins.

## FOR SALE.

## A NO. 1 ROADSTER.

Can pull a Buggy in three

Minutes, or trot to Harness